

ILADI OF FASHION is killing mil lions of monkeys.

She isn't exactly slaying then with her own jeweled hands. Queenslike kings-when they make war seldout do any killing themselves. But it amounts to the same thing.

She issues the commands. Others execute-the monkeys.

Armies of African and Abyasinian natives are shooting them with poisoned arrows, killing them with spears, catching them in nets, snaring them with nooses, sniping them from tree tops with modern

rifles supplied by the whites. So fast and furious has become the unhappy without it; whereas the mon-key can't live without it at all.

And as woman insists on having it, the monkey, unwillingly, yields up his life and

Hence we have an extraordinary double phenomenon characteristic of modern civil-ization—Abyssinian and African forests cluttered with the bones of millions of monkeys who have lost their fur; Parisian boulevards, New York avenues and a thou-sand "Main Streets" thronged with fashmable women tricked out in the furs the monkeys have lost.

Why the sudden rage for monkey fur? Ten years ago nobody ever heard of wearing monkey fur. Now every fashionable woman is wearing it. Previously, woman had worn the fur of practically every other known fur-bearing animal, from skunks and alley cats to royal Bengal tigers. But she had "laid off" monkeys—perhaps because they looked so nearly human. May-be the war did it. Everybody got so used idea of killing real human beings by the millions that it seemed a small matter to slaughter a few million more crea-tures that merely looked human.

Inquiry among leading furriers and fash-ionable dressmakers concerning the rea-

son for the monkey fur fad elicited some interesting replies. "Monkey fur isn't really fur at all,"

dressmakers were almost wholly in the

Books failed to yield the information, for the industry is comparatively new and no books have been written about it. Even Dr. William T. Hornaday, director of the New York Zoological Park, one of the best wild animal authorities in the world, was unable to give complete data on the subject.

Finally, however, the following authentic information was secured through the American Museum of Natural History:

To begin with, the average monkey, the kind you usually see on top of a hand-organ or in a cage at the zoo, is—luckily for him-of no value as a sacrifice on the altar of feminine vanity. His hair is short, not of a particularly attractive color, and usually he is fica bitten to boot.

It is only the long-haired monkey, seldom seen in captivity in this country, which is sought for its fur. This monkey, whose scientific name is Colluvus, is found chiefly in the mountainous regions of East Central Africa and in Abyssinta. He is of moderate size, neither large nor small, usually about two feet high. He is an arboreal ape-that is, he lives in trees as of the tree, shudders for a moment on the

are dyed black all over. Other types are naturally black, or black and brownish

How are these monkeys caught or killed? A few are trapped in nets, some are caught in snares-nooses set with triggers in the trees, fastened to a branch which springs back and hangs the monkey, usually by the neck. But monkeys are highly intelligent and not easy to trap. The great majority of monkeys taken for their fur are shot by African natives with bows and poisoned arrows-the old primitive weapon they

have used for thousands of years.

The natives go out in bands, which separate and go stalking through the moun tain-side forests or jungles in search of a

monkey tribe or group.

When one stalker locates a company of monkeys he sets up a peculiar bird cry, which notifies his companions without apprising the monkeys that human enemies are at hand. When the band is gathered together, near a tree or group of trees where the monkeys have taken refuge, they hide as carefully as possible in the brush surrounding the spot and begin to discharge their arrows.

Thus the slaughter bogins. Monkey after monkey, transfixed or perhaps merely grazed by a poisoned arrow, topples out ground and dies. For a little while the after it has reached the trading post in others are puzzled and amazed at what is Africa, is from forty-five to ninety cents. happening. The arrows are coming from Prices when the products reaches civilizaall sides at once, so they do not know in tion in its finished form, usually of narrow what direction to fice.

cape, by swinging themselves from tree of the hair. to tree, the natives pursue on the ground, and only a few of the victims finally escape. The dead monkeys are gathered up. tinue wearing this trimming when they strung on long poles, carried to a camping have learned of the wholesale slaughter place, where they are immediately skinned it entails—whether the restrictions against and the skins pegged out to dry.

The carcasses are thrown away. The poison from the arrows would make them The skins, after they have been partially dried, are carried back to a trading post, where they are sold to white traders, sometimes for money. usually for copper wire, with which the

natives make bracelets and ornaments, or for beads, utensils, knives and trinkets. The wholesale value of a monkey skin,

monkey fur fringe, range from \$5 per vard When the survivors do attempt to es- up, depending on the length and silkiness

How long the fad for monkey fur will last-whether women will want to conthe slaughter can be made effective-are questions which only the future will tell.

In the meantime, apparently at least from the numbers of furs which are still reaching this country, and from the in creasing frequency with which the trim-ming is seen on all sorts of feminine apparel, the extermination of monkeys for fashion's latest freak is still going on despite the efforts of various governments to have it stopped.

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